management to send the company out upon

the road, as the phrase goes, on Saturday nights, replacing them by some transient show. On these provincial excursions it was hardly to be expected that the actors would

do their best, and as a matter of fact they were often wildly irregular in their acting, Aldrich and Thorne being especially famous for either guying each other or getting up

A PAIR OF BUSSET BOOTS,

appearance of a man of a certain rank.

THE CRITIC CAUGHT ON.

they played their best. The next day a

local paper remarked, with some asperity, that a garbled version of the play had been given, and that those who had been so for-

tunate as to see the Boston Theater Com-

the difference. It would not go into details

at length, as the occasion was hardly worth it, but it could not refrain from mentioning

that admirable and important business with the boots, which, for some unaccountable

reason, the present company had seen fit to omit altogether. What the strolling company thought of this extraordinary notice is not recorded, but they must have been sufficiently nursing

FEEDS BOTH BODY AND MIND.

Some of the Good Words Spoken for Scot

land's Ontmeal.

Oatmeal advocates have to face many buf-

fets, and the oft-quoted definition of Dr.

Johnion is pretty sure to be thrown in their teeth. The reproach is about as groundless

as that which attributes to Scotchmen a lack

of appreciation of the soul of wit. What-

ever some may think of it, the simple and

called forth a high testimonial from Mr.

Ruskin. "When I lived in Scotland,"

HE MISSES DAN LAMONT.

Experiences of the Newspaper Reporters

With Ex-President Cleveland.

The newspaper reporters who have had oc-

Cleveland to ask him about various matters

in which he has been reported as interested.

tell among themselves some odd stories

about his expressions to them. On several

their fear that he would repudiate it after it

got into type. On other occasions he has

asked some one of the reporters with whom

he was better acquainted than others to tell

him what ought to be said. On one matter he is said to have asked a

reporter to write out what the lat-

ter thought would sound well, and then

men. I fancy from the number of letters he

has been writing, and which somehow go into print, that he is missing the little Colo

nel's adroit pen as well as ability to manip-

UNCLE SAM'S BORDER LINE.

There Are 388 Monuments, All Made of Iron

and Cednr.

For many years the question of boundary

between the United States and the possessions

of Great Britain was discussed, and at last at

the Convention of London held in 1818, the

forty-ninth parallel of north latitude was

decided upon. Monuments were set up at

between every two of ours. These extended from the Lake of the Woods to the Rocky

Mountains.

The most of these monuments, which num-

ber 388 in all are of iron. It was found that

the most solid wooden posts were not proof

against the ravages of the Indians, prairie fires and the weather, so that nothing but

iron would do. These pillars are hollow

iron castings fitted over solid cedar posts

and well boited through, and are sunk four feet in the ground. They are eight feet high eight inches square at the base and

four at the top, and upon opposite sides

facing north and south are the inscriptions cast in letters two inches high: "Conven-

tion of London"and "October 20, 1818." The

pillars weigh 285 pounds each and were made at Detroit, Mich.

THE YOUNG MAN'S LATEST.

The Picture of His Fiancee no Longer in

His Apartments.

"It is no longer good form for a young

man to have a picture of his financee visible

"He has one, bless your soul, yes, but it

isn't a big Imperial, nor even a cabinet or

girl set in an open case of gold. The photo-graph was on porcelain, and was exquisitely

tinted with the brown hair and shell pink coloring of the original. The case was

anywhere about his bachelor apartments,"

New York Sun. 1

said a jeweler yesterday.

even mile intervals, the British placing one

ulate the press gang,

February Wide Awake, ]

ARLO BATES.

ciently puzzled.

mind.

New York Press.]

Newcastle, Eng., Chronicle.]

pany in the same piece must have noticed



ORIGIN OF FASHIONS.

The Rise and Fall of Governments Has Had Much to do With it, and Princesses and Actresses More-Common Sense Predom-

(WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. ! WHERE the fash. ions come from is as much a matter of

query as where the pins go. I think it is not generally known how much the rise and fall of Governments have had to do with establishing certain and popular fashions. It is chronicled that during the French Revolution everything pertain-

ing to monarchical styles was abolished, and later came the craze for Republican simplicity, which, under the Directory, became greatly modified, and that when Napoleon invested himself with the imperial purple, the court ladies renounced the inexpensive (?) attire, and blossomed out in those graceful creations known as Empire, Josephine and Recamier toilets, which the wheels of time have so lately brought round again for our inspection and wise adoption, since they are more or less becoming to

How frequently it happens, and how paln-ful the observation, that when one of our beauties adopts a style particularly suited to her, her caprice is at once recklessly and, alas! lavishly appropriated by other sisters, to whom the gods were less kind in their distribution of fiesh and blood favors—and the result is a caricature. This need never happen. Fashions there are in plenty, and suitable to every style of perfection and imperfection of face and figure. I do not re-member a time when there was so much lati-tude in dress allowable as during the present season; and it is a pleasure to say, l think, our women are becoming too pro-gressive in matters of dress to abjectly follow a mode because someone else finds it be-

TO HIDE PERSONAL DEFECTS.

Time was when women dressed as nearly alike as was possible, blindly following a leader, with no consideration for length, breadth or thickness. So that when Queen Victoria adopted crinoline, straightway the thick the thin, the tall and the short, rushed to crinoline, and with what shocking effect!

Nor is this the only style inaugurated to hide a personal defect. Very many of fashion's vagaries can be accounted for in this way. We are told the handkerchief would have remained in our pockets to be need only in stricted, regions, and in accounted to the product of the same and the strictest private had in accounted to be need only instricted private had in accounted to the same and the same accounted to the same and the used only in strictest privacy, had it not been for the catarrhal ailment of a queen; and that we are indebted to an English sovereign, who had scrofula on her neck, for the ruff or ruch.

But probably more of our fashions have had their origin before the tootlights than upon the throne, actresses and prima ous having always been promi introducing new fashions. Sara Bernhardt has been called the patron saint of thin women, since by making a study of her physical defects she has help d us discover ur own, and more or less adopt her artistic and effective remedies.

To the erratic Sara we mu t be grateful for most of the loose and unfettled in styles -the Fedora vest, mother hubbard wraps, wrinkled gloves, Grecian draperies, flowing scarfs, etc.—but I think Madam Bernhardt, with all her love of the "loose" drapery, must be self-satisfied with not having int ducing a thing so unbecoming and deservedly unpopular as the Hading veil, which, by the way, "pretty Jane" declines the honor of having created.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES. To the charming Princess of Wales, I

think, we are indebted for more that is sensible as well as beautiful, than to any other person. In the styles of her adoption we have an example of the ladylike—all absence of the "flash" or vulgar street dis-play, denoted by loud bonnets, glittering ewels and elaborate dresses and wraps, (Pittsburg women who do their own marketing please take notice.) I am under the impression it was the Princess of Wales who introduced that queen of street and traveling gowns-the tailor-made-which simplicity of costume it is gratifying to notice remains

In the dresses of the present season we notice no senseless "gimcracks" at the expense of vards of material; no over-done draperies. out everything for out-of-door wear has an air of cultured simplicity. The untidy long kirt, which was heralded so long ahead of the season, must have been still-born, since t has not been publicly paraded. That bugbear to the masculine mind, the "horrid bustle," is reduced almost to normal lines; sleeves are cut with a view to free circulation of the blood, thereby giving the men a monopoly of red noses; draperies were never literally within the confines of good taste; lacing is deemed too vulgar for mention and, in short, comfort seems to be, at last, as largely studied as effect.

BAD MILLINERY SELECTIONS.

I think more mistakes are made in the selection of suitable and becoming millinery than in matters of dress. There is something of an excuse for this the present season since there never was less new and "taking" in this line on the market. It is supposable that the acme of perfection is thought to have been reached, since we have this season middle aged matron. The hat been given a rehash of last summer's styles, which include the capote, the turban, the Atpine and the Gainsborough, any one of which may be rendered almost new in style, and certainly becoming in appearance, by the placing of decorations adjusted to suit the shape of the wearer's face.

Why so many of us continue to go masquerading about in a bonnet or which by virtue of the eternal fitness of the thing rightly belongs to another, is a mystery. Why will the thin and wrinkled face continue to play hide and seek under the wide spreading Gainsborough, and the full round face keep on smiling in blissful unconsciousness of the who-kitled-cockrobin air, the turban or capote, several times too small for her head, has given

Surely we could avoid much of this appearance by a little timely thought and the cultivation of, Good sense which only is the gift of Heaven, And though no science is worth the other

MEG MCGINTY.

A SOCIETY GIRL REBUKED.

She Had Ali Day to Dress, but Kept Her Escort Walting.

A severe but well-merited rebuke was administered not long ago to a society girl by a young man who has the courage of very by a young man who has the courage of very creditable convictions upon a certain combonnet of terra velvet, trimmed with black mon lack of the nicest courtesy among lace and a jet ornament in front. Lace is young women who are really very well bred, | rarely seen on any other than French bon- fine distinction here.

and who would not offend for the world i they stopped to think. He told the story

himself as follows: "During one of my busiest weeks I invited a young woman to go with me to the theater on a certain first night. When the evening came I reached her home shortly before 8 o'clock. I waited in the reception room for some time. Then the mamma appeared. We chatted for a quarter of an hour longer. Still no signs of the young woman. I looked at my watch; it was just time for the curtain to rise at the theater. I particularly wanted to see the opening of

the play. "Then I rose and took one of my checks from my pocket. 'Madam,' I said to the mother, 'here is the check for Miss D---'s chair and the carriage is at the door. Will you be kind enough to ask her to come when it suits her best. For myself, I want to see the opening of the play.' And I walked

"And what did the young woman do? asked three breathless listeners all at once. "She came in the course of half an hour. She had good sense enough to take the re-buke in the right way. She knew she deyou!" sighed the chorus.

A WRAP FOR WINTER.

Novelty From Paris Suitable to the Fiorida and Georgia Resorts.

"Tout Paris" is pluming its wing for flight southward. Every day we hear of a new flock of swallows, French, English and American, starting southward, bound for the Riviera and Algiers. This season North Africa and Egypt seem to be disputing with the south of France and Italy, especially with Americans, who are such indefatigable travelers and very fond of the Orient. One sees in all the London shops novelties prepared for these tropical resorts. Hats are specially made for the sunny winters of Nice, and gowns and wraps for the half-



The Algerian Wran.

tropical weather of Algiers. The same ideas will hold good for Florida and the Georgia resorts, where the climate is almost identical with that of the Riviera.

Redfern, of Paris, has a handsome estab-lishment in the Rue de Rivoli, and is connected with the London and New York houses, but has the advantage of a little Parisian chic in his designs. He has designed a number of stylish wraps for wear in Southern climates. The one given in the sketch is called the "Algerian wrap," and has been specially made for the Grand Duchess Vladimir of Russia, who is now at Cannes. This cloak is to be worn in the carriage or promenade when a slight protec tion against wind and sun is required. wrap is of white cloth, with an underbody fitted like a long cloak without sleeves, and coming to the hem of the dress. This undercloak is bound with flat gold braid down the front and around the bottom. Over this is worn a loose cloak, which hangs loosely around the figure, reaching also to the bot-tom of the skirt. The neck has a broad collar of skunk fur, which extends down both sides of the front. The back of the loose cloak is held in by a gold belt, as shown in the sketch, and the end of the front is thrown over the shoulder in Spanish fashion.

HATS AND BONNETS.

The Pretty Pieces the London Shops Are

Turning Out. London is out with a new hat and a new bonnet. The bonnet is of black velvet and jet, with amber strings and an aigrette



The Lutest in London.

is of brown velvet, with ribbon bows and a feather shaded from brown to pale blue. Some pretty hats making for London bridesmaids are of white cloth nearly hidden by white feathers. The broad brim of each hat is bordered with an ostrich feather, and a shorter feather trims the crown. A couple of pink silk rosettes give the touch of color required. A bonnet of black velvet with a bunch of snowdrops and violets is

nets at this season. A smart-looking toque of green velvet is trimmed with white cloth and bordered with beaver. Two small green birds set off the front.

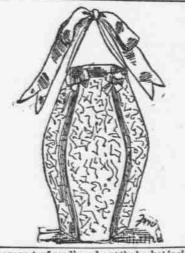
THE NEWEST FANCY ARTICLES. Ordinary Baskets Trimmed Up Into Articles

of Rare Beauty. The newest fancy articles that have been devised this season and collected by the best shops, merely ring the changes on trimmed and beautified baskets and shapes covered with printed Indian or pongee silk, which is very little more costly than cretonne and scarcely prettier, except in its colorings, which are softer. Our illustration No. 1 shows one of these made over a basket, a common little wicker thing pretty much the shape of a red flowerpot The first proceeding is to line the basket by putting a round of cardboard at the bottom inside, covering it with copper colored silk, and sewing to it on the wrong



side a piece of the silk, which will be full where sewn on, but nearly plain at the mouth of the basket, and deep enough to turn over the top of it and be tacked down. eved it."

Now for the outer covering. First, cut two pieces of stout cardboard either into a round or octagonal shape, according to the make of the basket, and just large enough for it to stand on. Cover each with a suitable sateen, or any cretonne, or even glazed lining, that may be at hand; sew lightly together, and then take your printed pongee, with a maize or straw colored ground, and a copper-colored floral pattern on it. Sew it to



the rounds of cardboard, put the basket inside, and with a few small but strong silken stitches attach the outer covering to the covered rim of the basket. Hem the top of the silk, making a running about half an inch up the hem, so as to allow of a ribbon or cord being put in to draw it up; add ribbons to taste (which are very cheap), and in order to make the article look smart on a bazzar stall, or as a present, put a roll of stiff paper inside, so that the upper part

REVIVAL OF LACE DARNING.

A Needle Art Popular Half a Century Ago Popular Again.

There has been during the season a decided revival of the darned lace of our grandmothers, over which Mrs. Wheeler, of the Society of Decorative Art, is enthusiastic. Fifty years ago darning lace was a fashionable accomplishment, and the designs were then as now copied from Spanish laces. Brussels net is used as the foundation upon which the designs are first outlined with lustrous linen floss, and the fabric of the lace changed within these outlines by fancy lace stitches. Silk floss is also used, and makes handsomer work than linen. The effect is singularly light and fleecy, and the revival has doubtless come

The darned lace is useful in a great variety of ways, but is especially applicable to the ornamentation of woman's dress, where it appears in the shape of overdresses, slips, flounces and deep borders. One artistic young woman has had her wedding veil darned with white floss in a chrysanthemum

design. Darned lace may also be applied to lampshades and ornamental screens. In this sor of work the introduction of a color would be admirable.

Another use to which darned work may be put is in the ornamentation of various kinds of linen. A screen recently shown by the Decorative Art Society was threefold, the design being executed upon Persian linen, the silks employed being in the palest shades of blue, pink and yellow most barmon-iously blended. The background was also darned with salmon pink, the effect of the mass of needlework being extremely rich.

Young women with plenty of leisure are applying darned work to their woolen ses, some of which are thus made very elaborate looking. The fabric should be loosely woven, and, after the design is stamped, outlined with coarse twisted silk. The design was then filled in with darning stitches with file floss. Some of the loosely woven nun's veilings for early spring wear are being elaborately embroidered in the same fashion, using fine crewel in place of silk. From these and other signs is would appear that darned work is bound in any case to last the year through, even if put to such ordinary uses.

Novel belt in dark velvet, with the two ends crossed in front, and finished off in front with claws in gold and diamonds .-The Queen, January 4.

Reason for Joining Church. Burlington Free Press.]

We cannot always approve the arguments

which are used to get people to join the church. For instance, here is one we heard the other day: "Every unmarried man ought to join the church, for there is no telling how soon he will want the church to join him." He Draws it Fine.

Harper's Young People.] Willie is a very observant youth. He seemed to prefer smaller boys for companions, and when asked why, replied: "Well,

Elaborate Collection of the Boston

Psychical Society.

EXPERIMENTING IN HYPNOTISM.

One of the Amusing Pranks of Actors Aldrich and Thorne.

EXERCISES IN MEMORY OF BROWNING

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. BOSTON, January 25 .- The first report of the American Psychical Society was issued in Boston five years since, and last week that body ceased to exist as a separate organization. It will still linger on nominally as a branch of the English society, but I trust I may be pardoned if I say that it is I trust I may be pardoned if I say that it is going upon the stage for the first time that hardly likely to effect much in this new evening Thorne chanced to see a pair of rusform. If it could not get a grasp upon the set boots which were not in use. Quietly unseen world as an independent society it is not easy to see how sinking into a semi-dependent arm of the British organization is likely to aid it. The plain truth is, I suspect, that funds for continuing the so-boots away with him. When he had occaciety are not forthcoming on this side of the sion to come back again in a moment, he ocean, and this is an effort to have the Enocean, and this is an effort to have the Englishmen who are interested in the subject help out the American branch. I took the liberty of saying when the work

was organized in this country that the En-glish society was founded with a view to were taken on and carried off with perfect proving that all the ghost stories were true, while the American society, on the contra-ry, was established to prove that they were all false. This was as accurate as general truths ever are; but those who had been skeptics from the first dropped out one by one, so that in the end the activity was confined pretty exclusively to those who in their heart of hearts believed at least that there are things in heaven and earth un-dreamed of in philosophy. They imported as secretary a member of the English body, and they have collected a vast deal of material of which a skeptical outsider can see no earthly-or unearthly-value, and for aught I know to the contrary, the members may pass uncounted hours brooding over this accumulation of matter.

The only amusing thing about this is that

they have got together a lot of tales of the supernatural, or what passes as such, which it would be worth the while of some enterprising publisher to secure and publish. They are seldom authenticated, of course; and when they are, the authentification is not infrequently more doubtful than its ab-sence would be; but they are often very entertaining, and in an age so fond of stories of this sort as is the present they might be made to yield money enough, if properly handled, to set the impoverished Psychical Society upon its shaky pins once more.

FOOLING WITH HYPNOTISM. The thing which is being pushed by some of the physicians who are members of the society is hypnotism. There has been some attempt to hypnotize patients, but thus far the success attending the experiment has not been brilliant.
'Dr. Blank puts me in a chair," one of

the subjects said to me, "and then he sits down before me and says: 'Now look at me for three-quarters of an hour.' So I try not to laugh, and look at him for 15 minutes. and then he tells me to shut my eyes, and he rests a little while, and then I look at him for 15 minutes more, and sometimes he makes passes over me, and then he says: 'You cannot open your eyes.' And I say:
'Yes, I can'; and I do; and then he says I

take the matter too flippantly."

It seems not impossible that she does, but those subjects with whom experiment has been more successful are rather more than suspected of having decided to humbug the doctors. To one patient who is troubled with nervous exhaustion, loss of appetite and with sleeplessness the doctor said, after "When having apparently hypnotized her: "When the repeated this several times, until the subject, seemingly tired of it for the moment, confused into supposing that he wished a reply, opened her eyes and answered; "Why, no, I shan't, either." The experiment was naturally not considered a success in this instance.

THE BROWNING MEMORIAL SERVICE. The event of the week in literary circles has been the Browning memorial services held in King's Chapel on Tuesday afternoon. The exercises were held under the auspices of the Browning Club, of which Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson is President, and the opening address was made by that gentleman. There were several speakers, but the event of the day was the eloquent address by Prof. C. Carroli Everett, of Harvard. The music was made up of elegiac compositions and selections from songs from Browning's works. The lyrics of Browning do not as a rule lend emselves to music with sufficient flexibility, but the selection was so well made by Mr. B. J. Lang, who had this portion of the programme in charge, that this defect was

King's Chapel is coming to be associated in the minds of many with those solemn oc-casions when the last rites of respect are paid to the dead who have in life been in en in authorized its publication. It all goes to one way or another illustrious; and it is a show that he misses Colonel Dan Lamont, purpose to which it is peculiarly adapted. who was his mouthpiece for six years, and purpose to which it is peculiarly adapted.

The solemn and antiquated dignity of its always talked for him to the newspape interior, the associations which cluster so thickly here and the dimness of the place combine to harmonize with the feelings of those who come together to mourn for the dead; and on Tuesday this fact added to the feeling natural in a memorial service for one who has been honored, a sentiment of tender and, as it were, personal regret which was very touching.

PRAISES FOR CARLYLE, Another dead author is this week honored

always, like the poor in scripture, some Englishman or other who lectures. In the present instance the lecturer is Mr. Robert Niven, of London, who is really an admira-ble man, albeit the fact that he is endeavoring to lead us up to a higher admiration of Carlyle might throw serious doubts upon that statement. He speaks under the auspices of the Rev. Phillips Brooks, James Russell Lowell, the Rev. Ed-ward Hale and so on; so that it may be seen that he does not lack backers. For the rest he is an extraordinarily nervous and demonstrative body, rather more like a Frenchman than an Englishman, and, of course, he is being lionized. I have nothing to say of his address, for I hate Carlyle, and I detent lectures, so that I never willingly expose

myself to a dose of either. The New Yorkers are taking on airs over the Ladies' Athletic Club and making a good deal of a point of its being the first of its kind ever established in the country. Nominally it may be so, but the ladies' gymnasium has been so long a recognized thing here that the mere difference of name does not seem to make a novelty of the thing. There is, moreover, the ladies' fencing class, and one would think that upon the strength of the two together Boston could hold up her head even though she has no club for the fair sex, technically called

It should be considered, moreover, that there is the Massachusetts Society for the Universal Education of Women which held its annual meeting this week, and what is a mere worldly athletic club beside a length of name like that? I am so much under a s blue velvet box a tiny head of a beautiful cloud with the women's rights advocates because I venture to believe that it would not be an advantage to them or the country if women were allowed to vote, that it is with fear and trembling I mention this long-named society, since I cannot but think its deliberations are very droll. The members take it so seriously, and they listen with faces of so much primness and carefully simulated delight to papers upon "Educational Progress" and the like in which woman is never mentioned without a very large and very black capital, that it ry large and very black capital, that it "In a chamois pocket set for that very purs unfeeling to do otherwise than take purpose on the inside of his vest."

IKE AND HIS MOTHER them seriously also—if only one could but Apropos of the fact that a recent play pro-duced here was so bad that the actors did

Safely Delivered Upon Terra Firma in the Sugar Country.

not hesitate to guy it as they played, one of the cleverest stage managers in Boston told this story the other evening, remarking that it had never been in print: Some years since Mr. Charles Thorne and Mr. Louis Aldrich were in the stock company of the Boston MRS. PARTINGTON RECUPERATING. Theater. It was then the custom of the

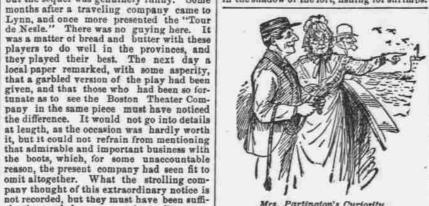
Her Profuse Expressions of Gratitude to Captain Davit.

TROUBLE OVER THE TROPICAL DIST

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPAYOR. CHAPTER V.

The passengers were on deck bright and On one occasion the company played the "Tour de Nesle" at some suburban place, I think at Lynn, although as that town has so recently been half destroyed by fire I am early next morning, aroused by a sonorous gun, which "made the welcome ring," as Mrs. Partington said. The Seven Pollies not willing to put the responsibility upon was anchored at the mouth of a turbid it without being more certain. As he was river, which emptied into a turbid sea, with a grim fort on one side and a man-ofwar on the other, both under the English flag. On the left, beyond the fort, was the picturesque town of Leguan, nestling amid an environment of green, above which towered the gigantic cabbage palm; on the right, as far as the eye could see, a border uninterrupted green, pierced here and there by tall chimneys, from which a dense smoke arose, immediately borne away by the fresh trade winds. These chimneys de-noted the sugar plantations, Leguan being Thorne took them out with him; and the next one who came upon the scene made his appearance with the boots in his hand. It was the russet boots, and always the russet great sugar raising port. The air was gled with the human voice, came across the water, flags were raised on the many ships gravity, until it is to be leared that the in port, showing their several nationalities, which floated gaily out to the breeze, and spectators must have come to the conclusion that the etiquette of the times in which the scene of the play was laid demanded that a the scene was one of perfect loveliness.
"This seems to me like an earthly parapair of russet boots should accompany every

dox!" said Mrs Partington, her eyes drink-ing in the beautiful surroundings. "That isn't so much like Paradise, though," said the "Donnerblatt" man, All this was one of those amusingly silly things which serve admirably to laugh over, pointing to some naked black men and boys but the sequel was genuinely funny. Some in the shadow of the fort, fishing for shrimps.



Mrs. Partington's Curiosity With the delicacy which distinguished

her, she would not see the spectacle so for-biddingly introduced, but turned to the mate, who was braiding up some halyards, and asked him what those tall red birds upon the beach were just beyond the fort.
"They are flamingoes, auntie," he said,

"well enough to look at, but not much for a At this moment they gathered up their legs-all the baggage they had-and flew away down the coast, to the admiration of Ike, who watched them from the top of the roundhouse and wished he had a gun, always an impulse with a Yankee, young or

homely fare of the "land of cakes" has THE SAD PARTING. Si, the mate, had made arrangements to take Mrs. Partington and Ike ashore in the brig's bat, after he had secured for her accommodations in the town, and, therefore, the farewells with her fellow passengers were brief, as the harbor boat came alonging to take them on shore and with a few said the famous artist and art critic to a recent visitor, "I used to take porridge every day, and then I was ruddy and robust, but now you see what a poor, dyspeptic man your English beef and mutton have made side to take them on shore, and, with a few hurried words and shaking of hands, they me." On a late occasion, Dr. Geddes, Principal of Aberdeen University, referred to parted, Mrs. Partington leaning over the railing, saying: "Heaven bless you! May the success which had attended the students from that seat of learning in a competitive your fortune ever be surreptitions, and profligacy attend your efforts." examination, and said the result was not en-tirely due to the teachers, but to the grit of

She gave them the "tribute of a tear" or two as she went down below and awaited the coming of Si and Ike, who had gone ashore in the boat. The captain came down in the meantime, and for the first time she spoke to him about payment for her voyage. It had all been arranged by Mr. Peiton, the mate, he told her, and she might make her-

self easy about it. "But I must," said she, "identify it, for, though I am not rich, I am not a town porpoise, and am able to meet all acquire-ments."

He again told her that he would settle i casion recently to call on ex-President with the mate, and let her know later, and as they were about to separate he would say that her company during the voyage had mitigated its roughness and lightened its progress, for which he, Bob Davit, captain about his expressions to them. On several recent occasions he has been so angry as to express himself in language that they would not dare to print because of his violence and people agreeable, and to know that I succeed makes it more objectionable. I shall never remember your kindness without thinking of it," shaking his hand warmly, her face aglow with happiness. OFF FOR THE LAND

The captain, evidently affected, and laughing heartily, wenton deck, from whence, soon after the mate and Ike returned, the trunk and bundles were removed to the boat. After a kind word to the sailors, who had come aft,



The Captain Was Affected and a benediction to the cook. Mrs. Partington was helped down the side of the vessel. Ike had remained stealthily behind, to borrow a potato from the cook to give to the black horse as a parting present, and then, jumping in with the rest, the boat was pushed off, the crew gave three cheers, Mrs. Partington waving a long-handled response, and they were soon at the quay.

"Now where are we to go?" said Mrs.
Partington, gazing about her, "with no hackmen round to frustrate one's intentions,

and I feel like a stray cat in a strange garret. Have you secured a lodgment, Si?" He answered her that it was all right, and that a short walk would bring them to their destination, but advised her to hang her thick shawl on her arm, as it was very likely to be pretty warm. The walk was very nteresting to Mrs. Partington. She saw, as she went, stores beneath stately dwelling houses, and cottages with verandas and heavy blinds, embowered amid trees, with luscious oranges pendent from branches overhanging the public ways, canals run-ning through the streets crossed by bridges at every turn, and people with umbrellas over their heads, sauntering indifferently along. The oranges were a sore temptation to Ike, who wished to climb a tree to get some, but the intervening fences were high, and watch dogs seen sleeping in the sun

served to check the impulse. They soon arrived at a pleasant little ivy covered wooden cottage, with a brick base-ment beneath it, and Si informed Mrs. Partington that this was the place he had secured

coloring of the original. The case was about as large as a silver 50-cent piece, and was beautifully engraved and suspended from a short gold chain.

"There," said the jeweler complacently, as he laid the dainty piece of sentiment back in its case, "that's going to make one young man very happy."

"And where is he going to carry it?"

"The champing rocket set for that yarry "We wish to see Madam Halsford," said he, as a bright mulatto girl opened the door. "Come in, Massa," she replied, "Missis mosts von." spects you.

HER FUTURE QUARTERS. The door opened into the main room, or hall, furniture limited, but good, sofa, side-board, cane seat American chairs, American cane-seat rocker, marble water-shelf otto-man, the walls and ceiling unlathed and

painted blue, pretty curtains, but no carpet.

This Mrs. Partington noted as she scanned the premises.

A door opened in one corner of the room

and a very pleasant looking lady entered, accompanied by her daughter. The mate "This is Mrs. Halsford, auntie," said he,
"and, Mrs. Halsford, this is Mrs. Partington and her boy Ike, whom you saw this

morning."
They shook hands warmly.



The Introduction Business "And this," said Mrs. Halaford, "is my

daughter Mary."
"Well, since this introduction business is settled," said the mate, "I'll leave all the rest to you and go down to the Seven Pollies. Goodby, auntie, I'll come to see you before

Mrs. Partington seated herself in the American rocker and commenced conversa-tion with the ladies as if she had always been acquainted with them, and Ike had strayed to a window overlooking a back yard, where there was a little naked black fellow reveling in a pile of ashes from the cookhouse near by, and he wondered whether the little blackie were not india rubber, and whether a pin stuck into him would hurt him any, making up his mind to try at the irst opportunity.

"And this is a tropical climax," said Mrs.
Partington, "and that I should have set my
foot in it was beyond my expectoration. I foot in it was beyond my expectoration. I fancy I feel its solitary affectation already, and think that its mellifluous airs must be Infectious to those who are suffering from

"You are ill, are you not?" said Mrs. Halsford, "or so I understood the gentleman to say who came with you." HAD TO RUN FOR HER LIFE,

"Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Partington, "and with all the troubles that have befell me, I am far from well myself; my consti tion and by-laws are all exasperated, and I had to run for my life."

Unbounded sympathy was expressed for the dame by Mrs. Halsford and daughter,

and then a general conversation ensued re-lating to their respective countries and mat-ters material and immaterial were discussed, when a black girl came in at the door.

"Lunch ready, Missis," said she.

They passed into another spartment, where a repletion of cold ham, cassaya bread, pepper pot, and pickles awaited them, with a cup of tea in proposed.

cup of tea in prospect, but with an attempt at the ham, a nibble at the bread, as dry as bran, and a taste of the condiments, as hot as fire, Mrs. Partington desisted, declaring that her appetite was not equal to the "emulgency." Ike's appetite, likewise, seemed to have left him, but some delicious fruit restored it and with a cup of tea, both were refreshed.

were refreshed.

The staple dish at the succeeding dinner, at 5 o'clock, was salt fish and boiled plantain, served with drawn butter, which hunger rendered palatable, but she averred quite caudidly, that the "cosmetics" were not quite suited to her likeness. She found, subsequently, that the breakfast was like the dinner, save that, instead of salt fish and tom made even pepper pot desirable.



The Handsome Scotchman

young Scotchman, who was paying attention o the daughter, who took quite a liking to Mrs. Partington, having heard of her at home, where her remarks were often quoted, and she expressed her opinion of him as being a very "ostensible young man." He ran a store a little down the street, in partnership with a man named Burr, under the title of "Trimble & Burr."

It was soon discovered that a change at the cottage was imminent, and that the basement was to be transferred into a store, to which the firm was to move, as soon as preparation could be made. Accordingly, in a few days came men and lumber, and work was commenced in fitting up the place, which was soon accomplished, and the whole stock of trade moved in. Mr. Trimble came to board with the family, of which he was so soon to become a member.

In the meantime the Seven Polices had sailed, Si Pelton having called several times upon his relative and made arrange-ments for the continuance at the cottage, where she was abundantly contented, even

swallowing the "cosmetics" as if she were a native, to the vast benefit of her health. "Tell them at home," she said to Si as he came to bid her goodby, "tell them that I have recoopered my cistern and am enjoying myself lugubriously, while Isaac is hilari-

B. P. SHILLABER, WOMAN AGAINST WOMAN. Because a Brilliant Lady Powdered Another

Wouldn't Speak to Her.

New York Sun.: A group of prominent women were discussing a noted business woman who, by dint of tremendous will force and great perdint of tremendous will force and great per-severance, has surmounted obstacles at Germany, 45 years ago. Wayne county oil

"What a brilliant conversationalist!" said another. "I love to hear her talk." "Her generosity is unbounded," said a

"Do you not admire her?" The woman to whom this question was addressed tossed her head and contemptuously replied: "I do way desirable. He went up some steps, as he spoke, and rapped at the door, there being no bell. seem so enthusiastic."

A silence tell. Then one bolder than the rest said: "That is the woman of it. Fancy a man refusing to know a brilliant, genial, OIL OF PEPPERMINT.

gle County in New York.

THE DISCOVERY OF A PEDDLER.

How the Plant is Now Cultivated and the Essence Obtained.

ADULTERATION OF BABY'S MEDICINE

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.) ROCHESTER, N. Y., January 25 .- When it is said that nine-tenths of all the oil of peppermint used in the world comes from one little county in New York State, it seems quite improbable, yet such is a fact, and, at that, the best quality only. But a short distance east of this city is located Lyons, the county seat of Wayne county, whose name comes from the Revolutionary hero, General Anthony Wayne, who, by his bustle, earned the soubriquet of "Mad Anthony." It is a small county, but is one of the leading in point of agriculture in the great Empire State. One branch of agriculture is that of

raising peppermint. About half a century ago, a Yankee pedler named Burnett included in his rounds the northwestern counties of New York. Burnett hailed from Massachusetts, and beside carrying the usual stock of goods that the peddlers of that day found a ready and profitable sale for, was always looking out Goodby, auntie, I'll come to see you before goodby, auntie, I'll come to see you before we sail. Goodby, mem and miss. Ike, behave yourself' and he left.

Mrs. Partington seated herself in the for a bargain in anything in which he could perpermint. This was quite common in his own State, and the farmers there added a tew dollars annually to their returns by dis-tilling and selling the oil, Spearmint, or common mint, grew almost everywhere, but peppermint had been found nowhere except in Massachusetts. Burnett had dealt in the oil among the farmers in his own State and knew it to be profitable, so he went to gathering the wild peppermint of Wayne county and distilling oil on his own account.

THE FARMERS CAUGHT ON.

The product he found a ready sale for, and for several reasons he was the only one who thought it profitable to utilize the pepper-mint plant of Wayne county. At last the farmers awoke to the fact that they could make money themselves out of the wild product of the waste places, and began to transfer the plant from its place of spontaneous growth and cultivate it as a regular Under cultivation the plant did well and the farmers distilled a few hundred pounds of the oil each year, the chief supply in those days coming from China and

In the village of Pheeps, in the adjoining county, Ontario, in 1845, H. G. Hotchkiss kept a country store. In dealing with the farmers he took in trade peppermint oil, and after awhile found that his stock of oil had cost him about \$1,000. Being anxious to realize on it, he put the oil into caus, and taking a sample, went to New York. The drug dealers said the oil was impure and re-fused to buy it. Mr. Hotchkiss returned home and made up his mind to send the oil to Hamburg, Germany, which was then a great center for the sale and distribution of essential oils. He procured some thick, old-fashioned, stone ink bottles and put the oil into them, sealed them and put the fol-lowing label on each bottle:

PEPPERMINT OIL From Wayne County, New York, U. S. A. Guaranteed Pure by H. G. HOTCHKISS.

He consigned the oil to a firm in Hamplantain, the order was changed to plantain and salt fish. This was added to however, in many ways; tempting dishes of crab fat, goat steak, foofoo soup, and fried yellow plantain lent variety, and soon cusdraft for the sum he demanded, with an order of another consignment of the oil. This was the beginning of an entirely new branch of agriculture not only in this county, but in the world. Mr. Hotehkiss gave up his store and went into the business of growing and distilling peppermint oil on an extensive scale, and the farmers followed his example. Over 150,000 pounds of the oil is now distilled in Wayne county each year, in favorable seasons. The crop is one that returns a fancy profit to the farmer, who never gets below \$2 a pound for his oil, and from that price to \$4 and \$5. Twenty-five pounds of oil to the acre is the lowest average of the crop, and frequently it is double

WEEDS ARE TROUBLESOME.

The cultivation of pepperment is simple. Great care is required, however, for weeds grow fast among it. The ubiquitous daisy rears its dainty blossoms among the pepper-mint rows, as much at home as it is in the meadows, and the esthetic golden rod en-riches the mint borders with its colors. While the daisy and golden rod are indis-pensable to a lady's corsage, their expressed oil, mingling with the pungent juice of the peppermint, does not add to the efficacy of the latter in curing baby's stomach sche The rag weed is a menace to the peppermint fields and to the purity of the product. It looks something like lettuce and yields an abundance of hitter and pungent oil. In-sects do not interiere with the mint, as with most every other known product of mother earth, and the great cure is to keep the crops free from weeds.

Two crops of peppermint are raised on a field. The sets, or parts of old plants, are planted in April and May, in rows two feet apart. They grow to the height of two feet, If the leaf is pressed the odor is very profuse. The gathering season is in August, and the plants are cut close to the roots with a scythe. They are cured by wilting in the sun like hay for about 12 hours, the oil being expressed more freely then than if fresh. From the roots the next year's crop

springs. PROCESS OF DISTILLATION.

The oil is distilled in an easy way. The still is a vat with heavy staves hooped with iron, and is about 4 feet high and 6 in diameter. The mint is packed into the still by treading. When the vat is full it is covered air-tight, and steam is forced in by a pipe in the bottom of the vat. The steam volatilizes the oil of the mint, and its vapor is condensed in a worm, as in ordinary stills, The mixed oil and water is collected in a receiver, and is separated by specific gravity. Some farmers distill their own oil, but there are 100 regular distillers in the county. They toll the crop the same as a miller does the farmer's grain for grinding. The waste from the vats is fed to the cattle.

Wayne county is practically the only peppermint growing district in the world, and nine-tenths of the world's supply is from there. St. Joseph's county, Michigan, is the only other place where the plant is grown and distilled. Wayne county oil is worth about 50 cents a pound more than any other. Hotchkiss, the father of the culture, handles nearly all the oil in the country, and still packs it in the same style bottle which the ordinary woman would turn faint.
"A remarkable woman," said one. "She deserves her success."

"What a brilliant conversationalist!" said

"What a brilliant conversationalist!" said The soil in Wavne county is warm and rich and the climate mild. The crop is soldom affected by frost, but much wet weather is injurious to it. The roots are subject to winter killing. Besides peppermint, the cultivation of spearmint, pennyroyal, wormwood and tansy is made a specialty, the oils of which have just as high standing in the market as does the celebrated Wayn county peppermint. ARTHUR WIRT.

Ir isn't everybody who can keep a hotal successfully. Marthews & Pierson are the popular proprietors of the Startevant House, Broadway and Twente-birth street, New York.

successful man because he waxed his mus | Strangers are made to feel thoroughly at h